

(Hi again, Jeffrey. Succeeding! best, Frank)

Katrina Wretch

Hitch ragged shorts o-  
ver routed ass, and beg  
not, but surely learn Con-

servative governance.  
You are agency to lift  
yourself! Brochures

explain. They, only,  
should be handed out.

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The Two

Engineer laughs at friend, "professor"  
he scorns as naive. Both to grad school.

At that commencement finds more to  
laugh about: disparate salaries.  
"You'll starve!" Rich seems

easy for all buying  
onto paths advised,  
aka good boys and girls.

But engineer's coy career moves  
soon after into fits and starts,  
plus layoffs. After one of these,

working in a shoe store, hits  
young Prof for loan. Skip way

ahead, retired. Professor that is.  
Engineer did escape retail for ex-  
ecutive slots. Latest to India so he

sells rugs presently. Voting  
encore for those who pulled one  
from under him, again encore.

Proclaims those who screw him,

an American thing. Anyway,

incomes in 30 working years about the same.  
Lifetime total? Engineer, sans pension, spas-  
modically cashing hodgepodge funds to pay  
murderous debts. Prof lightyear ahead. Majored

in literature, what he truly loved. Wasn't  
supposed to work out, moongazing at  
real tough world.

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href="http://motleycrisp.blogspot.com/">All Over the Place</a>